

"It is written that trouble will
always come but no where is it
written that trouble has come to
stay."
Indian Proverb

Clatsop Community College Library
1680 Lexington
Astoria, Oregon 97103

What's in a Name?

Josie's Place

By Ken Stilger

It took some time, but Clatsop Community College's new day care center is being named after the student who made the center a reality.

During the October 20 meeting of the school's Facilities, Needs, and Utilization Committee, Ken Stilger, ASBI President moved that the center be named "The Josie Peper Child Care Center" because of her contribution to the day care center. The motion was seconded by Dave Phillips, Assistant Dean of Instruction.

During the discussion that followed Ernie Davis, Eng. and Forestry, said he was concerned about naming a building after a student so young, indicating that a student's character could change with age; Ernie wondered if the college would want to be tied to naming the child care facility to a youth whose future is unpredictable.

Dr. Helen Wheeler replied that Jose was a mature adult in her late twenties, that she was a mature adult while at CCC, and that she is currently enrolled in a four year college in a very challenging degree program.

CCC President Phil Bainer stated he felt that other students had distinguished themselves prior to Jose, and that the day care center was a concern of other students. Josie's success, he said, was a matter of right time, right place.

Ken Stilger remarked that the naming of the day care center after Josie would not only honor Josie as a student, but also as a member of the community the college relies on so much. He also remarked naming the building after a more mature person didn't seem very logical, citing Richard Nixon as an example of "maturity."

The motion was voted on; it passed six to four. The committee then recommended to the college board at the October meeting that the Day Care Center be named after Josie Peper. The board members accepted the committee's recommendation without discussion; in fact, the board members seemed quite pleased with the decision.

Soon a sign will be placed on the day care center, a reminder to all that students are indeed important members of CCC.

Josie Peper has to be considered one of CCC's most outstanding students: honor roll, club member, active in student government, artist. Josie also helped in the math and sciences labs. Josie was almost solely responsible for the development of the day care center. She researched the need, contacted community resources, got people involved, and assembled information which enabled the Board of Directors of CCC to approve the concept.

Josie felt that education should go beyond the classroom, and with her it did.

Clatsop Common Sense

A Free Publication of the Clatsop Community College Student Body

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Tighten Yer Belts, Mates!

By John Crowley

Well, there's good news and bad news. The bad news is that FTE (full time enrollment) is down at Clatsop. The good news is we're in good company.

Verne Duncan, state superintendent of schools, announced Friday enrollment at Oregon's community colleges is down seven per cent. All 13 colleges report a decline in full-time students to 13,462, which is 997 less than the same time last year.

At Clatsop, the numbers are slightly more depressing. The college budgets on FTE's, and, having expected an increase over last year, budgeted for 100 FTE's over '75-'76 figures. With enrollment at Clatsop down 100 from last year, this adjusts the shortage to 200 FTE's for '76-'77.

College president Phil Bainer offered several possible reasons for the drop. The largest chunk of no-shows probably is reflected in decreased veteran enrollment. Vet figures are down 100 from last year, 80 to 90 of which would be full time. This drop is attributed to the expiration of Korean War vet benefits. In addition, employment in Clatsop County is up, keeping some folks away from school. Another factor may be the unusually fine weather we've enjoyed this fall—always a temptation to the would-be student.

National college enrollment is down about 2 per cent this year; figures for veterans reflect an astounding 34 per cent drop, so our Harvard-on-the-Hill is not unique in its dilemma.

So what does this mean in dollars and cents? A pertinent question, to be sure. Mr. Bainer acted with customary decisiveness to implement the following measures in a memo to all staff:

1) No further capital expenditures will be authorized, except over the president's signature.

2) All major areas of the college have been advised to re-plan their travel budgets for the year to reduce travel expenditures to 50 per cent or less of budgeted amounts.

3) All areas have been advised to reduce commitments to college work study wherever not absolutely necessary, either by elimination of service or by use of federal work study instead.

In addition, Bainer urged all staff members to tighten their belts wherever possible.

Not even the ASBI has escaped the big austerity move. About \$4000 needs to be trimmed from the ASBI budget, according to President Ken Stilger. Already several films have been cancelled and Student Council members have been asked to turn in their Diner's Club cards.

Not all the news is glum, though. Bainer points out there are enough favorable changes in budget items to permit the college to continue without additional major spending restrictions beyond those already imposed. "It may also be possible," he observes, "that certain factors can surface which will brighten the picture considerably by winter term." Specifically, expected increases in timber tax revenue and elimination of the varsity sports program included in the current budget are expected to offset the drop. The latter item alone puts more than \$9000 back into circulation.

In addition, enrollment prospects for winter term are a bit brighter, and "only a blizzard could knock out evening class enrollment," as it did one year.

Bainer remains realistic, though. "If it appears that enrollment continues to decline winter term, additional, more severe measures might be necessary. Keep on truckin'!"

Opens Friday

Next Stop, Camino Real

By Ken Stilger

Does the rising moon really restore virginity? Will Kilroy get his heart back? Will Don Quixote finally quit? These and other perplexing questions will be answered soon as Tennessee Williams' *Camino Real* is presented by the Clatsop College Drama Department.

The production, directed by CCC drama chief Ed Collier, is not a play in the commercial sense, but rather a farce, a pageant of stereotypes who, block by block along the Camino Real, pander their wares, lives, and vices in a desperate bid for freedom. There are no heroes or villains—just an assortment of losers in the world conjured up by that slumbering warrior, Don Quixote.

The characters may seem familiar; you've seen them on the screen, read of them in novels, and observed them in every slum in the world. They come slithering out of a dream, a dream that begins when Don Quixote first falls asleep in one of the intoxicating alleyways of the Camino.

The set, designed by Polk Riley III, is unique. To achieve the depth and texture of the Camino structures, Polk and many helpers trimmed, joined, and sculpted 80 sheets of fire-retardant Insulfoam, an extremely lightweight styrofoam-type product. The advantages of this enterprising approach over the traditional canvas flats must be seen to be believed.

Don Naggiar, assistant director, veteran CCC actor and award-winning member of last year's drama troupe, is cast in the role of the old wanderer himself, Don Quixote, and also as the rebellious Lord Byron, the only major character to flee from the Camino. Brand Dichter, a newcomer to CCC drama, is cast as Kilroy, the hopeless American, the eternal Punchinella, who loses his heart on the dissecting table. Chris Mayther, veteran of community productions, plays Mr. Gutman, the imposing landlord of the Camino. Last year's ASBI President, John Crowley, is suitably cast as A. Rait, proprietor of the town's sleazy Ritz Men Only Hotel, as well as Sancho Panza, Quixote's somewhat pissed-off sidekick, and as the captain of the last plane to land at Camino Real, the Fugitive.



Maureen Sundstrom, an extremely talented and versatile actress, portrays Marguerite, an aging voluptuary trapped in the Camino. Her paramour, Jacques Cassanova, is sensitively portrayed by Dennis Westfall, another drama vet.

Foreign exchange student Enrique Castañon, studying at AHS, adds a touch of Spanish guitar, and another high school star, Margo Morford, is pure energy in the character of Abdullah, the gypsy's kid. Another veteran performer of CCC drama, Peter Huhtala, plays the baron, an aging homosexual, and the Survivor, a dying Indian whose last words create a riot on the Camino Real.

Portland State actress Mary LaPlant is the gypsy, who seals her daughter's virginity with every full moon. CCC student Sue Warren portrays the ever-innocent daughter.

Gearteach teacher Lois Bode plays the stuffy Lady Mulligan, with Paul Orday playing Lord Mulligan, as well as the singular "Nurse." Marilyn Scott, another community theater regular, portrays a town hooker (a charmer!) and the medical instructor who removes Kilroy's heart (it's as big as the head of a baby!). The only visibly decent person in town is Madrecita, the blind woman, played by Carmen Savage, who touchingly offers a eulogy to the fallen ones.

Ray Ferguson and Keith Lee, two returning students, are the Camino cops, who take a sadistic delight in the plight of the pitiful townsfolk.

The play demands a strong supporting cast, and *Camino's* got one. Sarah Collier (wardrobe chief), Lois Hermanson, Barbara Hjorten, Suzanne Jasper, Martha Naggiar, Dave Rinehart, Polk Riley, Sue Rinkes, Betty Road, Mary Jo Savers, Marilyn Westfall, and Ken Stilger, proprietor of the pawn shop, are featured. The play opens in the Tennis Shoe Theatre (the college gym) Friday, November 12 with another performance Saturday, the 13th. From there *Camino Real* moves to the Coaster Theatre in Cannon Beach for two performances, Nov. 19 and 20.

Curtain time is eight o'clock for all performances. Admission is \$2.50 general, \$1.50 for students and senior citizens.

Don't miss this one!

Some even opened their books

Pool Balls Kidnap Victims

By John Crowley



Concerned students seek balls

It was touch and go for a while, but our balls are back.

Last Monday morning, ASBI officers and outraged students discovered that the pool balls removed from the tables and put away for the dance had been removed from their spot in the ASBI office. While everyone tried to figure out where they went, a phone call to the office from persons unknown confirmed the horrible suspicion: KIDNAPPED!!

The call was short; its purpose was to declare the deed and set the ransom demand. Think it over, the ASBI was told, and reply in the Daily Bullet. After a quick consultation with distraught pool players, Ken Stilger swung into action. Tuesday's Daily Bull carried notice of compliance. The kidnapers wasted no time. Wednesday morning a crumpled brown paper bag was left outside the receptionist's office containing the eight ball and a scrawled note with further instructions. Sherry Taylor, ASBI Secretary, delivered the parcel to the Council. There was no doubt the ruffians meant business. A follow-up call to the ASBI disclosed the exact ransom and the location at which it was to be left. As per the ransom agreement, the nature of the commodity traded for the balls cannot be revealed. The ASBI has agreed to keep a lid on it, but rest assured it was a joint effort to secure the demanded items.



Proof of the Pudding

All Not Well in Volley of the Dolls

By Doug McRae

Despite the losses, the coach feels the team attitude is still good and the team has shown steady improvement through the year. A major problem the team must still battle, however, is the lack of playing time as a unit, often resulting in poor team movement and lack of aggressiveness.

The nine-member team, led by captain Devora Maher and including Ali Rice, Althea Harger, Mary Carr, Julie McGuire, Darcel Arnold, Mary Carter, Debbie Evans, and Kelly Williams, will wrap up the regular season on Wednesday, November 17, and will participate in a tournament of the league team on November 24.

The Clatsop College Women's Volleyball Team has found it rough going their first time out. Despite enthusiastic playing, the team's lost eight of their first nine matches in the tough Astoria city league.

According to coach Mary Gabriel, the team would probably do better in either of the other two leagues in the city set-up, rather than the top league the team has been entered in during this, its first year.

Clatsop has several women of top league calibre, but the team as a whole lacks experience as a unit. "Some of the girls in the top league are middle-aged, but have been playing together since the league started years ago," Ms. Gabriel noted.

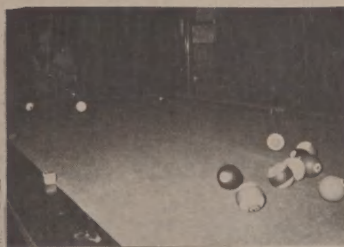
Shively Park, shrouded in fog, proved an eerie locale for the ransom drop. To add to the suspense, a police car patrolled suspiciously nearby as an ASBI representative brought the goods to the appointed place—under the gazebo. Nothing to do but wait...

Early Thursday morning ASBI freshman Bob Strom found a note taped to the office window: "Your balls are buried outside the anthropology room." Strom, along with Ken and evening school rep Diana Gard, raced to the groundskeeper and requested help. Maintenance chief John Scott, along with CETA workers Jack and O.B., dropped what they were doing and the group proceeded to the designated spot. Mr. Scott was the one to pinpoint the suspicious mound. After some furious digging, the crew unearthed a plastic bag. They peered inside. Thank God! The pool balls were once again safe and sound.

Lovingly the students' spherical friends were rolled back onto their green felt fields; no more walking the streets for our distraught, uprooted billiards enthusiasts. No more screams of anguish: with our balls back, everyone is speaking lower.



Jack and O.B. hold recovered loot



Feet Meet Complete Treat

By John Crowley

The social season got off to a roaring start recently with the Halloween Dance. Whiskey Sult, Clatsop's favorite, played and sang with mucho gusto for a large crowd of dizzy dancers. Although the annual event competed that night with the ever-popular Sons of Elpenor Mazola Party downtown, the dance attracted a better-than-usual group of celebs, some costumed for the occasion.

All agreed the dance was a success, especially with the showing of two comedy films during the band's breaks. Dance Committee co-chairperson Bill Owen, himself so cleverly disguised that no one recognized him all night, agreed that it was a big one. "I knew our affair was a success when we cleaned up after it. We found several puzzling objects, including a size 7 steady dan. No one's claimed it yet," he added, hoping he might claim it after 90 days.

A surprise guest, the Big Bunny, got things off to a flying start, coaxing even the most reluctant partners onto the dance floor. There was no damage, officials reported later.

Comrades Ed Collier and Dave Mohr, enforcers for the evening, attested to the good behavior of the crowd. "I haven't had so much fun," Dave commented, "since I stayed home one night when I was seventeen."

Correction

In the October 20 issue of Common Sense a front page article asserts that this publication will come out every other week. Actually, this was a typographical error or something. What we really meant to say is "every third week." This correction is subject to correction.

Rain Wares

The Rainyday Film Society, now in its third year at Clatsop, continues to bring films of high quality to the community. Inaugurated by Karin Temple before she became an instructor at the College, the program is dedicated to bringing "What would generally be considered 'art films' as opposed to 'cinemascope successes'" to folks not satisfied with some of the more commercial fare offered locally. Ms. Temple explains.

Originally envisioned as a community service, the project was brought before the Cultural Events Committee, which took the program under its wing. The films initially were shown at the Flag Room of the Astor Library, but now are screened in room F 322.

"Silent Film Festival" is the theme of the fall term offerings, which will wind up November 17 with two Buster Keaton classics, and "Metropolis," a Fritz Lang film, on December 1.

"College," made by Keaton in 1927, is a spoof on the academic life we all love so well. Sharing the bill is "Sherlock, Jr.," a 1924 film featuring Keaton in his own hilarious spoof of the famous detective.

Produced in 1928, "Metropolis" is an amazing utopian science fiction film envisioning life in the year 2000. For its special effects alone it's a must-see item.

Winter term's theme is "Films by Women Directors," and includes such works as "Seduction of Mimi" by L. Wertmuller, "Nana" by Dorothy Arzner, and "Cleopatra" by Agnes Varda.

The screenings are, of course, free and the public is cordially invited to attend. Dates and time of winter films will appear in upcoming issues of the Common Sense, so if you're a bit weary of "Airport '75" or "The Cheerleaders," come see what the Rainyday Film Society has to offer.

Eat!

ASTORIA — The passenger door on Bill Owen's Volkswagen bug received some oil today when it refused to open for a shapely luncheon partner. Mr. Owen had the oil applied by his good friend Klaus while the care received some minor maintenance work.

Election Time

By John Crowley

In its semi-annual outpouring of sentiment, the student body has chosen its leaders for the 1976-77 school year. Victors in the ASBI elections held October 20-23 are Bill Owen, ASBI Vice-president; Barbara J. Martin, Treasurer; Jim Maltby, Sophomore President; Denice Lemaster, Soph Vice-president; Robert Strom, Freshman President, and Chril Hill, Frosh Vice-president.

Nearly 160 ballots were cast in the contest, including one ballot sheet marked entirely with the names of the seven dwarfs. The campaign was conducted in a low-key manner, and little excitement was generated. "I'm very happy with the smooth operations of the election," commented ASBI President Ken Stilger. "Everybody had an opportunity to vote, despite the poor turnout. We have a stable and interesting group of officers, and we can look forward to an energetic year."

To round out the Council, Ken has made a few appointments. Filling one Evening School Rep post is Diana Gard, and Toby Dyle has been appointed Liberal Arts Rep. ASBI veteran John Niemann now mans a Vo-Tech Rep spot. The ASBI Constitution calls for two each of the above posts, so three seats have yet to be filled. Ken reports he's waiting for January 21 to fill them, when Jerry Ford, Hank Kissinger and Nelson Rockefeller will be available. All have indicated interest in the positions.



Vice-president Bill Owen



Treasurer Barbara J. Martin



Jim, Bob and Chris



Toby Dyle

SHERRY TAYLOR
Sec.



Deniece

Don't Touch That Dial!

CCC Radio Returns?

By David O. Mohr

Do you remember Crippled C Nine to Three? Or, "and now some excerpts from the Daily Bull sheet"? If you do, you've been here since spring term '74. If not, forget it — those days are gone.

Way back then our beloved college had a closed circuit radio station patched directly into the student union where millions of (roaches) students rocked to the music and voices that melodically issued from the mon station. Okay, so I have fond memories.

So what has that to do with the current subject? Simple — we're coming back! Joe Flickenger at the TV studio has a nice, clean, new stereo audio board. And since no one had the good sense to remove wires to the ASBI office, we will once again be broadcasting.

This new board is a beautiful capacitive switch job with flashing lights that makes it appear like something from a sci-fi picture (also beats the jerry-rigged tube job we had before).

However, you are not interested in the history of the station or the electronics of this new job. What all this junk (which is needed to fill my word quota) means is that you, the listener, will have the chance to hear music, news (?), want ads, help-me-outs, requests, old radio shows, and a lot of music.

What we need are ideas from you. Have a notion you want worked on for the station, including shutting me up? Drop it in my box at the Evening School office, and if it doesn't get lost, stolen, or used for rolling paper, it will get to me.



THIEL'S MUSIC

FOR ALL YOUR
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1375 COMMERCIAL
ASTORIA

409 BROADWAY
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Editorial



Generally we think of editorial columns as places where vital issues of the day are seriously debated. Similarly, we expect editors to be solemn, business-like professionals, searching for truth among the flossam and jetsam of this world.

In an age where our very existence cannot be assured past the next military or political "crisis," surely the need is obvious for sane, responsible editorial writing. We at the COMMON SENSE recognize that need, and we are prepared to respond to it.

May we recommend the Wall Street Journal?

Let's Get Into the Act

The current hassle between our Drama and PE departments underscores the frustration both groups feel because of our inadequate facilities. How a drama department can be expected to maintain, let alone prosper, without a theatre is beyond us.

With the Lewis and Clark Theater yanked from under us, the places available to stage drama in this town can be counted on one finger—the gym. And, understandably, the PE department is very concerned that their programs are not disrupted by joint occupation of the facilities, regardless of the relative infrequency of dramatic productions.

We urge all factions of the community to assist the Drama department in securing a dependable and workable place to continue the excellent productions they have been turning out these past few years despite tremendous difficulties.

Both Drama and PE need a break.



Is this any way to run a...

COMMON SENSE
 Editor Doug M
 Reporters Ken Stigler, Dave Rinehart, Bill
 Photographers Stig
 Darkroom
 Tea, sympathy & Chevy Pickup
 Wind
 Printing wizard
 The Clatsop Common Sense is the
 Associated Student Body of Clatsop
 Editorial opinions expressed here
 reflect the views of anyone but the
 cover it.

"All the news that's fit to print"

GET IT OFF YOUR CHEST



Dear Editor:

I usually don't write letters like this, but I was really offended by some words that you allowed to be printed in the last issue of Common Sense. They were contained in a letter from Rolling Stone. You must realize that there are a few Christians at this college, and you should respect their moral values. This doesn't include printing words in your paper such as those that were in the Rolling Stone article. Yes, I have heard of freedom of the press, but I believe that sometimes this can be taken a little too far, and I think that is what you did when your paper went to press with that article in it. (I am withholding my name, hoping that you still print this letter in the next issue of Common Sense). And I Hope that in future issues of Common Sense you take a closer look at the articles before the paper goes to press, because I believe that if a college is going to have a publication, that it must give a good picture of the school! And that article just didn't do it for me.

A Fellow Student

Editor's note—The article to which you refer is, of course, a quote of the remark which caused Earl Butz to resign in disgrace from the office of Agriculture Secretary. You're offended because we printed it; we're offended because he said it. Christian or pagan, direct your self-righteous ire at Earl Butz. We report.

To Whom it may concern:
 As the last few days of Indian...

A solution at last!

A hale and hearty greeting to all you healthy, red-blooded American males in our reading audience who (along with myself) subscribe to the well-known and firmly entrenched premise that our female are slightly or intensely inferior. It was with great relish and relief that I sat entranced behind the television for two hours or so the other night peering at a refreshingly intelligent approach to improving the female of the species, entitled "The Stepford Wives."

On the outside chance that you missed this outstanding movie, let me clue you in to the main point. It seems a group known as the Stepford Men's Association discovered a way to duplicate their wives. Ah, but not just a mere duplication! A positively world-shattering spiritual and technologically creative miracle, by which all the petty, ugly, disgusting, irritating female traits such as laziness, sloppiness, infidelity, creativity, individual initiative, rebelliousness towards absolute male authority, and selfishness were crushed. (How long have we waited for this!)

Instilled into the very psyche of the newly created females were the sterling qualities of total dedication to housework (so as to provide the deservng husband with a suitable home environment), baking, ironing, and appropriate self-adornment (in other words, whatever style of dress and beauty aids may appeal to the rightful master of the marriage). Also programmed into these superwomen were docility, submissiveness and self-sacrifice for the pleasure of the (need I say it) heretofore maltreated male. Mix this with a substantial sprinkling of a unquestioning obedience and the amazing ability to praise the man's talents and qualities in their true context, and viola! we have the nearest facsimile to the uncorrupted and undefiled woman that was provided to satisfy Adam in the pre-fall Garden of Eden. The true Eve emerges, with all the qualities needed to support, nourish, please, encourage and thrill her mate, precisely as Almighty God in his wisdom designed her.

No intelligent comment on today's situation would be worth its salt without a positive suggestion. We should vote in measures providing unlimited federal monetary support for all such research projects, and henceforth submit all female offspring to an intensive personality-shaping program designed to prepare them for a life in the armed forces, entering such qualities as aggressiveness, barbaric violence, bloodthirsty war lust, post-war clean-up, patriotism, loyalty, and the ability to die in battle for the glory of the modern, male-dominated American society would allow us to overthrow the entire world and establish an international Chauvinist empire.

What next? Interstellar war? There is no limit! We must allow the overwhelming brilliance of the idea to seal this time alone will bring full expression.

RAY FERGUSON

SPACED OUT PARKING

How many students have come to school, looking for a place to park only to find all of the available spaces already filled? And how about the street parking? Do you often find yourselves wondering if the people who park their cars on the street intentionally take up more room than is necessary? Many times I have come to school and become frustrated because of the inconsiderate few who take up enough space to park two vehicles amply. I feel that if these persons would take more time in their parking efforts and tried to be a little more considerate and courteous, that more students would be able to park closer to school. This is especially important as winter weather will soon be upon us.

Valerie Hoot

Clatsop Community College is a growing community of students, staff, faculty, and persons in the world at large, all assembling in one campus to harmonize a feeling of personal growth in and around the communities nearby.

Being a graduate of Clatsop myself, I can now stand back and watch it continue to reach out to all people. I can see those just beginning their days at Clatsop, who soon will be bringing in new ideas and new projects.

I believe one of the most recent developments to and for the college has been that of the Day Care Center located on 16th Street. What a great asset to the college, the students, and to community members who have had interest in the college, but for lack of proper care for their children, could not attend the many interesting classes offered.

I would only like to extend my sincere appreciation to the hard work and determination that those who helped to make it possible, portrayed throughout the workings of a 'dream come true' project.

Also, to encourage those who have not made a visit to the Day Care Center, to do so. It is truly an adventurous experience and perhaps you'll be able to see through the people who help it continue its life—the growth of Clatsop Community College.

Sue Rinkes

Fellow Students, I have a Dream. It is a building Piston-head in shape as many stories high as it must be... On each floor of my building you will find four rooms across and each story slightly shifted so that the effect is a huge ladder twisted around many times by the time you reach the top.

In each room you will find a Hayes Griffith, (U of Ore) Ultra-High Vacuum Photoemission electron, Microscope. The latest Computer Terminals, A Spectroscopic Analyzer and other toys of the Theoretical Biochemist-Physicist and Medical Scientist, and People?

Yes, Biochemists, Mathematicians, Chemists, Biologists, Cellular Biologists, Computer Programmers, Physicists, Electronic Engineers and an Army of Undergrad Science Majors.

WORDS

What will these people be Doing? They will be studying separate segments of DNA! In hopes, that within a short period of time, Cancer will be eradicated as it is found in whatever shape or form.

I have had this farfetched dream since my dear grandmother Elizabeth Chapman died many years ago and I will fight for the means to my end and till my dream is realized.

There is an immediate means to accomplishing this end, it is the Federal legalization and controlled market of Marijuana. I am not suggesting that Pot is good for you or to smoke a Doobie for Science. I will say that people will continue to smoke pot and that the Annual profit of a Billion dollars per annum could be put off fantastic use by Society. For societies all over the world. Please support me and my cause at the State level via your local College Student State Lobby.

Thomas M. Condon
Sociology
UCI

P.S. And don't forget the many little extras acquired via spinoff in the Moon Race. Those will be astounding in this instance also.

Let's Put Smiles
Back on the Faces

Do you suppose that the students of Clatsop College are really as spaced out in person as they are portrayed in the mural on our cafeteria walls? I hope not. But even if they are, still, it is a very depressing sight to behold at any time, day or night. I would like to suggest that we recall the artists who made everyone look like death warmed over. Let's put a smile here and there; after all, it can only improve the entire atmosphere. And to think that one day we might walk in and be greeted by a smile instead of all those blank, staring faces! Let's hear how you feel about it; if it bothers you, tell us! If it grates on your nerves, tell us! If it really doesn't effect you one way or the other, tell us! Let us get some action on this last little detail . . . Contact the ASBI office.

V.H.

U.S. 648, Reds 0

Dear Editor;

Many thoughts in my mind, yet one stays and burns deep with the pain of injustice. When young I was told how our country stood for freedom and justice for all. Sadly, I've come to the realization how untrue this is. To show one example which is very close to my heart is the imprisonment and continued persecution of Leonard Crow Dog. This nonviolent, deeply religious holy man of the Dakota Sioux, the American Indian Movement and other Indian nations, has been put in a federal prison. His crime — the non-violent and completely passive involvement at Wounded Knee, South Dakota in 1973.

Is the all-powerful government so afraid of one Indian holy man that they must imprison him on nonexistent

crimes? They have taken all we had. What is left if they take our religion and spiritual leaders? Are you so perfect in your beliefs that you can condemn us for ours?

I speak for one man, who speaks for many nations. One man who holds in his heart the beliefs which have held our existence together for many years. And because of these beliefs we may lose not only the man, but also our future existence. Must you destroy our holy men as you did your Jesus? Our beliefs are as his were — Peace.

Has justice in this country just become a game? Leonard Crow Dog is truly a political prisoner, so search your hearts and know that this form of injustice must end here and now before we lose all control. Right the wrong which has been done and help free Leonard Crow Dog, Spiritual Leader.

EDWARD MITCHELL

Reprinted from Fellowship,
Sept. 76

Leonard Crow Dog, Sioux medicine man, healer and spiritual leader of 89 tribes, is in the federal penitentiary at Terre Haute serving a sentence of eight years. Recent issues of Fellowship (March, June-July) have carried accounts of his harassment, arrests and beatings before hostile white South Dakota juries, and raised the question of why a non-violent, deeply religious man should be torn from his people in so brutal a fashion — his wife and infant son manhandled by federal agents — as if he were the most dangerous of criminals and sent behind bars.

Crow Dog is clearly a political prisoner, whose only crime has been his open opposition to government policy toward his people, particularly its refusal to implement treaties and return lands it took from them. He continues to suffer special harassment in Terre Haute, where prison officials object to his braided hair and play cruel cat and mouse games with possible parole dates. They summon him to their offices to tell him that he won't be eligible for parole until 1985, only to call him back within days with the news that he will be eligible next summer (a year before the actual date). So far, however, he prefers Terre Haute to Lewisburg, where they told him he would have to serve 23 years and claimed they had discovered a tumor and would have to do brain surgery.

At Terre Haute, he is permitted frequent phone calls outside. He recently called friends in New York, Jean and Richard Erdoes, who have been working in his behalf to sing a song a fellow inmate had written for him. Jean Erdoes says it was beautiful. However, efforts of friends on the outside and many letters to officials requesting a furlough for Leonard for the important Sun Dance ceremony in August were unsuccessful. He was not permitted to go.

Amnesty International in Sweden has adopted Leonard as a nonviolent political prisoner who should not be behind bars. AI in London and Germany are continuing to investigate his bizarre case in an effort to help; representatives from Germany were in the U.S. in August to meet with his lawyers and his wife, Mary.

There is a growing number of people who have learned of Leonard Crow Dog's situation and come to believe, as do his friends, that he should never have been imprisoned. They suggest writing letters to two judges, Robert Mehrege and Edward McManus, asking that his sentence be reduced to time served. They request that letters to the judges be sent care of Leonard's attorney, Sanford Rosen, 3504 Clay Street, San Francisco, Calif. 94118.

Funds are needed for his legal defense. Checks — made out to NCC Due Process of Law Fund — may be sent to the National Council of Churches, 475 Riverside Drive, New York, N.Y. 10027, Attn. Dean Kelley.

Letters to the Editor can be dropped off at the Common Sense office or left at the switchboard. All letters must be signed; we will withhold name on request.

"I regret to say that we of the FBI are powerless to act in cases of oral-genital intimacy, unless it has in some way obstructed interstate commerce."

J. EDGAR HOOVER

UNION STEAM BATHS

"THE HOTTEST
SPOT IN TOWN"

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TUES.-THURS. 4-10 P.M.

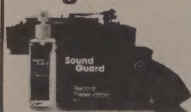
FRI. & SAT. 3-10 P.M.

CLOSED HOLIDAYS

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Ken Stilger, ASBI President

Significant accomplishments and insignificant responses have dominated the beginning of the year for the A.S.B.I. In sheer number of events we have prospered, but for student involvement we have scarcely.

Fall for the ASBI began in the summer; during that time the budget was prepared and passed by the College Board of Directors. This year's budget allocated 35,000 dollars for student use. Also during the summer the Josie Peper Day Care facility became a reality, the cafeteria mural was begun and finished, and cultural events for the coming school year were scheduled.

This term the ASBI has provided varied events to accommodate all the students' tastes. From rock and roll to political involvement the year to date has been punctuated by contributions to the college process from the ASBI.

The first visible event was the New Student Orientation; this year's program was the most concise and well run orientation in quite a while. The buffet after the speaking presentations was very successful and offered the new students the opportunity to meet the college hierarchy.

Later during the year we sponsored the visit of the Oregonians for Nuclear Safeguards to discuss the merits of Ballot Measure No. 9. The ASBI also sponsored by the showing of three motion pictures Jesus Christ Superstar, Autobiography of Miss Jane Pittman, and Sometimes A Great Notion.

This fall the ASBI election was one of the most successful of past years and currently there are only two vacancies on the 16 member council.

With so much happening it's amazing that so little student involvement has prospered. Attendance at the movies was so low that the program of first rate films has been cancelled. Only a small percentage of students participated in the voting for ASBI candidates, the most student concern being over the lack of pool cue chalk and of course the theft of the pool balls.

Apathy is sometimes the problem of communication, but this year's paper the Common Sense has been outstanding in its attempt to promote the educational benefits of the college in and out of the classroom. The library is almost always empty, the halls are quiet.

I must admit that what is important to me is not always important to all. However I still maintain that education does not begin and end in the classroom. To the contrary, the classroom is just a small sample of the total educational possibilities at the college. If you're after a material degree then continue going to class, then tossing the books aside. If you want to get the most out of the college, keep your eye on the Daily Bulletin, take advantage of all the extras.

The rest of the year will be as good as you make it. The ASBI has some ambitious plans, but most of all we want you to take advantage of all that the college has to offer. Get your money's worth; after all, it's not always deductible.

Really can't let this issue go by without a few words about the first Tuesday of November. "You win some and you lose some."

Jimmy Carter has won an unimpressive victory, I mean that the office should be impressive but his victory was not. I said last issue that the Jimmy and Gerry Show taught us not to take politics too seriously considering the narrow victory of J.C. we probably should.

Bad News: Ballot Measure Number Nine was defeated by the enlightened (by power propaganda) Oregon electorate, who like five other states opted for electric tooth brushes, vibrators, and for jobs? Instead of the safety of turning Americans. Maybe Hamilton was right, maybe the Electoral College is a good idea.

One thing about producing so many tooth brushes and vibrators, American just may end up screwing himself (my apologies to women Lib.)

Good news locally Orv Nikkula is a competent man whose election assures us of at least that quality in the County Commissioner position he won. One of the holy trinity failed in a re-election; Hiram will be missed like messles; Al and Howard may be next.

Last good news was the victory over the anti-land planning advocates. We really do need the LCDC and Oregon voters reaffirmed their support of the controversial commission.

Over all Voters were supportive of the Status Quo, I was dismayed with the defeat of Ballot Measure Number Nine, I feel we trust technology too much. Like the ancient Egyptians we've built our pyramids not realizing the pyramids will not prolong our lives, they will only leave us wasted. The Support of the Status Quo persevered the LCD-C, you win some you lose some.

Scene Around

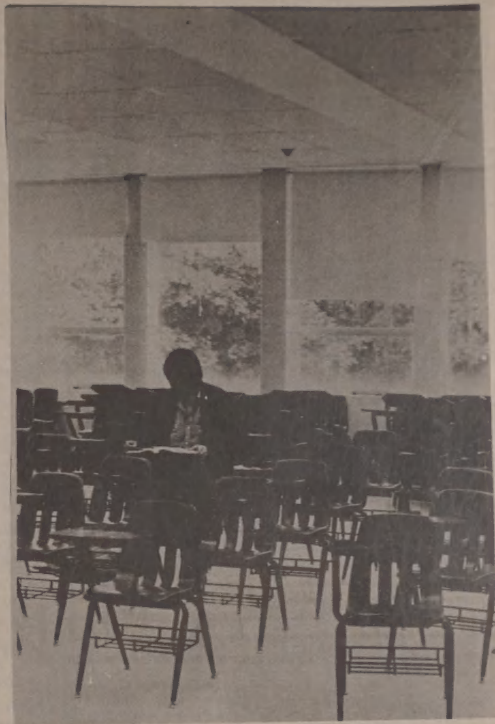


ASH Sweet ASH



Camino members rehearse for extravaganza

d Town



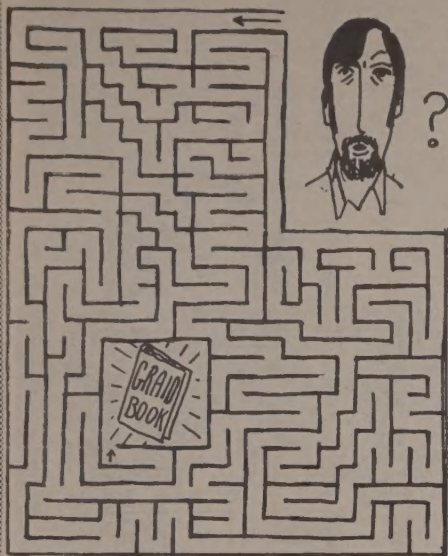
"Nursie" checks her script



Puzzle Page

By Jim Maltby

Four Mr. Wirfs! He's lost the grade book to his WR 121 class. If he can't find it, he'll have to fail everyone! Help Mr. Wirfs (and save the students from a fate worse than death) by drawing a single line all the way through the maze to the gradebook. Remember, don't cross any lines!



Okay, all you latent intellectuals—try your hand on the mixed-up words. First, unscramble the full names of these 19th-century American presidents.

QWERTYUIOP _____
ASDFGHJKL _____
ZXCVBNM _____

Now, figure out the names of these common farm implements found all over Clatsop County.

FORTTRAN _____
ZYGOTE _____
COBOL _____
DNA _____
ANTON _____
SHOVEL _____

Finally, the Big Bonus Question: Unscramble the last name of our ASBI president.
STILGER Kenneth _____

Patron: Waiter, this coffee tastes like mud!

Waiter: I can't understand why, Sir. It was just dirt this morning!

Q: How do you get 15 Pollocks into a Volkswagen bug?

A: Throw in a bar of soap!

Q: How do you get them back out again?

A: Throw in a penny!

Did you hear that the Gerald Ford Memorial Library burned down? Both books were lost and one of them hadn't even been colored in yet!

Q: How many Pollocks does it take to paint a house?

A: 1000! One to hold the brush and the other 999 to hold the paint and move it up and down!

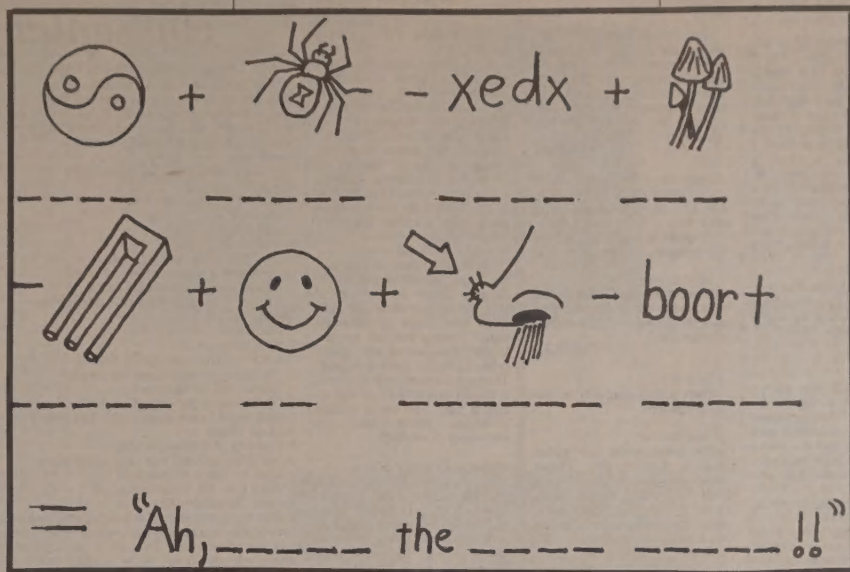
Memorize these sure-fire winners and be the life of every party.

CONNECT
the DOTS!



This rarely seen item is used to great advantage by members of the mysterious Mazola club during their secluded weekly meetings. It is thirty-five feet long, weighs two and a half tons, and when properly lubricated can attain a velocity of over three hundred kilometers per hour! CONNECT THE DOTS to find out what this mystery machine really is!

Surely you've solved one of these before, students! They're easy as 3.141592653589793, and as much fun as a cowfield after a heavy rain! Just write the name of the common, everyday objects directly underneath them (one letter per space) and add or subtract as the signs indicate to find the Hidden Expletive!



This resounding curse is scarcely used for fear of FBI intervention. Even then, it is only uttered by the rowdiest of loggers in the depths of the forest for things like cutting off a finger with a chain saw. Once you figure it out you won't wonder why we had to put it in rebus form! Now that you know it, save it for choice occasions like blistering the paint off old ladies' '64 Cadillacs or curdling the vitamins of your local Shaklee Distributor!



Why is this man smiling?



RUFUS!



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Fear Doctor Two for Tea

By Doctor Walter N. Proftyahz

Dear Doctor,
I've never written to an advice columnist before, but I have a problem that needs straightening out. Like many Americans, I've been replaced, not by a button (that I could handle) but by a peanut. It's getting to me. I gave 'em hell. I painted a rose picture. I straightened it out with the Czechs and Polish-Americans. I did everything but chew gum, but now I'm beat. It was nice while it lasted, but what now? Hoarse Jerry

Dear Jerry,
What to do is the least of your problems. What you should be asking yourself is who's going to pick up your Blue Cross? So long, Edsel!

Dear Doctor,
Here's one I'll bet you've never seen before. My crazy daughter-in-law embarrasses me constantly. When she and my son were engaged she would make the front page regularly with her escapades with her motorcycle club. Their specialty was sending pizzas to the mayor's house. At their wedding every freak weirdo in the state showed up. A Puerto Rican midget fell into the lasagna and ruined my chiffon apron with Carmelita Pope's picture on it. But listen to what she's doing now. She gave birth to triplets a few weeks ago. Now I'm broad minded as the next person, but I object to her breast-feed them all at once at the dinner table, even if we're only having Snake-and-Bake and Jell-O cheesecake.

How can I answer my friends when they ask what's new? Just what am I supposed to say? Mortie Fyde

Dear Mortie,
You're right, I've never seen this one before.

Dear Doctor, I am PO'd, and I do mean Pretty Outraged. Seven times I've submitted my personal want ad to the Daily Bulletin and I've yet to see it in print. I thought this was supposed to be a student service. What gives?

Vo-Tech Vinnie

Dear Vin,
I've checked with the D.B. and I must say I agree with their action. The Daily Bulletin is no place to solicit a sheer for a roommate. Shame on ewe!

Dear Doctor,
When the pool balls were missing the other day I noticed something unusual. How do you explain that?

Not Sure

Dear Not,
There's only one way to explain that one.

Dear Doctor,
My problem is the pink Drama department. Those commies are denying our boys their basketball rights. They came in here and build some pansy-looking play-actin' set on our stage and expect us to shoot ball in the locker room. Yes, wouldn't they like that? I just don't know what to do. Any ideas?

Give 'em Hell Del

Dear G.E.H.D.,
Well, fair is fair, I always say. Drop by on opening night and dribble on their set. They'll get the message.

Doctor Proftyahz will be glad to answer any question pertaining to matters mundane or cosmic. Accompany all questions with a stamped, self-addressed envelope and a stuffed Zig-Zag to cover expenses or at least help him forget about them.

Licorice Root (Glycyrrhiza Glabra)

Synonym: Liquorice. There are many kinds of licorice shrubs and they have been popular since the Classic times; in fact, the Greeks learned about the licorice from the invading Scythians. The most commonly known benefit of licorice is its soothing, calming effect on coughs and irritations of the throat. Its sweet pungent taste helps disguise the bitter taste of many medicines. But it is also a powerful laxative.

The licorice plant, a fern, can be found almost anywhere in Oregon. There is a lot of it growing in this area. It's that plant that crops up in abundance during the fall on the larger branches of old Maple trees. Only the roots are used. They can be used fresh or dried. A small piece of the root will go a long way. The tea is a light lavender color and no sweetener is needed.

Mistletoe (Viscum Album)

Synonyms: Churchman's greeting, Kiss and Go, Masslin, Mislin-Bush. Numerous and ancient legends surrounded this parasitic plant living on alien trees. It was sacred to the Romans and then to the Druids. Only the last two centuries developed the curious custom of connecting the mistletoe with Christmas. The age-old superstition of attributing aphrodisiac qualities to the mistletoe is the origin of the custom of kissing under a bough and berries. The earliest uses were against epilepsy and to make women fertile. It is a tonic and narcotic tea, its main use being to calm nerves.

We all know what the mistletoe plant looks like and that it grows in Oak trees. Gather the leaves when the plant is flowering, dry them and store in jars for future use.

present a Jobs for Veterans seminar on the above date at the Pacific Power and Light Co. building auditorium (that's on the second floor) at 920 S.W. 6th Ave. in Portland. The seminar will start at 1:30 and run until about 4:45. The program will include speakers and discussion panels who will cover many facets of job finding, interviewing, and resume preparation.

A Poem

JOE GARIGIOLA, TAKE NOTE

Spouse virility;
Eschew garrulity.
John Crowley

Houseplants

By Deniece Lemaster

Soils and fertilizers are just as important for healthy plants as are bathing, water and sunlight. Certain types of plants require different soils, although most plants will grow in any soil providing there is adequate drainage. If you would care to try mixing your own soil here are a few basic tried and true "recipes" that are guaranteed to give you good results.

Basic Mix I
one third coarse sand and nutrients
one third peat
one third loam or muck
Basic Mix II
1 part sand
2 part loam
1 part peat, compost or humus
1/2 part dried manure, peat or muck
1 cup bone meal per cubic foot
for acid loving plants add 2 parts humus
Succulents
2 part sand
2 part loam
1 brick or flower pot finely broken (pumice, gravel or perlite can be substituted for the brick)
1 cup bone meal per cubic foot of mix
1 cup ground limestone per cubic foot of mix
Soilless Mixes
University of California Mix
A variation of sand and peat using more sand for more drainage or more peat for water retention.

Cornell University Mix

This is one variation of expanded sand and vermiculite; the more vermiculite you use the more water retention there will be. A good mix is half and half. This will allow adequate drainage and still retain enough water. When mixing use a volume, not weight, measure.

sterilizing your own soil

Put 3 to 4 inches of moist organic soil into a baking pan. Cover with foil and insert a meat thermometer. Heat your oven to 275 degrees. When the thermometer reaches 180 degrees reduce the heat to 200 degrees and bake for one half an hour. Watch your time carefully. If the soil is baked too long magnesium will be released in a toxic amount and you will have to let the soil set for 10 days before using it. If you bake the soil at too hot a temperature the soil will have to set for 30 days before you can use it. Set your alarm clock or invest in a kitchen timer if you happen to be the kind who loses track of time easily.

For those soils that refuse to absorb water 1 tsp. to 1 lbs. of a dish detergent in a gallon of warm water will break down the soil while adding phosphorus.

The U.C. and Cornell mixes are good for starting seeds. When sowing seeds put 3 inches of mix in a flat, level off and make rows one eighth an inch deep and about 2 inches apart. Sow seeds 2 inches apart, spray with a fine mist until soil is wet. Cover flat with a piece of plastic, pulling it taut and nail or staple down. When the first leaves have formed remove the plastic. Flats should be kept in a warm but not hot place. When the plants are 2 to 3 inches tall remove them carefully from the flat and put into their own individual pots. If you don't feel like going through all the work of mixing your own soil and using flats, peat pellets or peat cubes just as well. Sow one or two seeds per pellet or cube. DO NOT water your seeds; this will cause the roots to become brittle.

There are many types of fertilizers available ready mixed or, if you like to experiment you can mix your own. Not being any kind of a chemist I rely on the pre-mixed fertilizers.

And now for a short lesson in botany. Grin and bear it; this will help you understand your plants' needs and wants a little better.

There are three primary elements that a plant needs: nitrogen for leafy, lush green growth, phosphorus for root growth, bud setting and fruiting, and potassium, necessary for hardiness and disease resistance. The fertilizer you use should have trace elements in it. Check one side of the label; there are 10 necessary elements. If your fertilizer doesn't contain any, either change brands or buy some trace element fertilizer and follow the directions.

The amount of nitrogen, phosphorus and potassium found in the fertilizer you use is located just below the name on the front of the label. The first number is the percentage of nitrogen, the second number the percentage of phosphorus and the third, the percentage of potassium. Thus, a label that reads 15-30-15 has 15 per cent N, 30 per cent P₂O₅, and 15 per cent K₂O. Do not fertilize your plants when the growing season is over or if the plant happens to be sick.

If the leaves on your plant turn yellow but the veins stay green, your plant is not getting enough iron. If the leaves are a mottled yellow there isn't enough zinc.

Planting your own seeds and then watching them grow into healthy plants is always a rewarding pleasure. There seem to be so many do's and don'ts that it makes me wonder how I ever kept my plants alive, let alone grow some of them from seed. Come to think of it, maybe that's why a lot that did start from seed died. Anyhow, it isn't as hard as it seems. It's really quite easy and, as anyone can tell you, there ain't nothin' that compares with good home grown.

If you would rather use propagation (leave cuttings), read the next issue of Common Sense. There are several methods of doing propagation, all tried and true.

Veterans

By Dave Rinehart

Veterans Bonus Office, 604 Atlas Building, Charleston, West Virginia 25301.

If you would like to attend an interesting and informative seminar about job finding and employment interviewing, and can make it to Portland on November 17th (a Wednesday), it will be worth your while to read on. The National Alliance of Businessmen will

First and foremost (if a little late), as those of us who are fortunate enough to have received a November check have noted, we have been given a raise. Yes, Senate Bill 969 was signed into law by the President one week before election day, granting the student veteran population various benefits (all outlined in the last issue of this superb publication). Don't feel bad if you didn't vote for Jerry though, because he probably would not have signed the bill had it not been presented to him so close to November second. If anyone deserves thanks, it is our Congressmen for their timely presentation of S.B. 969.

Here's a hot one for any veterans from Minnesota or West Virginia. If you are a Vietnam veteran from either state and you haven't applied for the bonus offered, you had better do it soon. Both states will stop accepting bonus applications on January 1st, 1977. Minnesota veterans should apply to the Vietnam Bonus Division, Veterans Service Building, St. Paul, Minnesota 55155. West Virginia veterans should apply to the Vietnam

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GOOD THRU THE 20th OF NOV.

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Whatchamacallits

If you were going abroad this summer, you'd take along a little book telling you what things are called in a foreign language, and we'd understand. But you're staying home, and we bet you don't even know the name of things in plain English! Below we describe a whole batch of doo-dickies, thingamabobs and gizmos. All you have to do is come up with the correct name for each of them. The correct names are mercifully included elsewhere on the page. Now what do you call these things?

1. The metal dojiggy on a lamp that sticks up around the bulb and holds the shade.
2. The party favor that makes a pop when you pull the string.
3. The part of a desk covering the back of the kneehole that you can touch with your feet if you stick them out straight.
4. The plastic bobble on the end of a venetian blind cord.
5. The gardening hand tool with small claws extending from the handle.
6. The part of eyeglasses that hooks around your ear.
7. The paper decorations you put over the end of lambchops or crown roasts to fancy them up.
8. The typewriter mark that looks like this:
9. The hollow lump in the bottom of a wine bottle.
10. The thingamajig on top of a taxicab (this one's easy).
11. The connect-disconnect buttons of a telephone.
12. The big sparkly rotating globe in a ballroom.
13. The tip at the end of your shoelaces, now usually pastic.
14. What the baker uses to sprinkle powdered sugar on your doughnuts.
15. The metal arrangement you have to take off to get to the champagne cork.
16. The business end of a cufflink that you put through the buttonhole and fasten.
17. The penny candy that comes pasted on a paper strip.
18. Children's balloons in the shape of figures with attachable feet.
19. The lint that collects in the bottom of your pockets.
20. The large cactus with upright branches you always see in Westerns.
21. The thin flat pullout thing that's right above the drawers of an office desk.

22. The little wooden pail-like affair with one stave extending up for a handle that comes with butter packed inside, or sometimes sugar, in tony restaurants.
23. The wooden gymnasium wall exercise equipment with uprights and horizontal rungs about every five inches.
24. The part of your nose above the lip that separates the nostrils.
25. The small rubber typewriter rollers on the bar above the main roller.
26. A band worn around the upper arm like the one with a swastika on it that Hitler wore.
27. A thing that sticks up in the air across the rear of a stove behind the burners.
28. The curly part of a corkscrew.
29. The horizontal mark used to show a long vowel.
30. The long cloak with a hood like a Little Red Riding Hood wore.
31. The emblem of a publisher that he puts on his books.
32. The wide end of your tie that shows after you tie it.
33. The division in the middle of this newspaper spread.
34. The fringed leather decoration on some shoes that covers the laces.
35. The round braid trimming on the border of pajamas and bathrobes.
36. The little silvery sugar balls a baker uses to decorate a birthday cake.
37. A teeny saucepan for melting butter.
38. The tallow drippings catcher on a candlestick.
39. The large ball that makes furniture roll.
40. The grocer's contraption to get down high packages.
41. The cleft in the middle of your upper lip.
42. The party favor that unrolls when you puff on it (not a joint).

The Modern Little Red Hen

No one really knows who wrote this updated version of the well-known fable. But it has been widely reprinted and even read in stockholders' meeting.

Passed along by
DEL BJORK

Once upon a time, there was a little red hen who scratched about the barnyard until she uncovered some grains of wheat. She called her neighbors and said, "If we plant this wheat, we shall have bread to eat. Who will help me plant it?" "Not I," said the cow. "Not I," said the duck. "Not I," said the pig. "Not I," said the goose. "Then I will," said the little red hen, and she did. The wheat grew tall and ripened into golden grain.

"Who will help me reap my wheat?" asked the little red hen. "Not I," said the duck. "Out of my classification," said the pig. "I'd lose my seniority," said the goose. "I'd lose my unemployment compensation," said the goose. "Then I will," said the little red hen, and she did. At last, it came time to bake the bread. "Who will help me bake the bread?" asked the little red hen.

"That would be overtime for me," said the cow. "I'd lose my welfare benefits," said the duck. "I'm a dropout and never learned how," said the pig. "If I'm to be the only helper, that's discrimination," said the goose. "Then I will," said the little red hen. She baked five loaves and held them up for her neighbors to see. They all wanted some — in fact, demanded a share. But the little red hen said, "No, I can eat the five loaves myself." "Excess profits!" yelled the cow.

"Capitalist leech!" cried the duck. "I DEMAND EQUAL RIGHTS!" shouted the goose. The pig just grunted. Then they hurriedly painted "unfair" picket signs and marched around, shouting obscenities. The government agent came and said to the little red hen, "You must not be greedy."

"But I earned the bread," said the little red hen. "Exactly," said the agent. "That is the wonderful free-enterprise system. Anyone in the barnyard can earn as much as he wants. But, under government regulations, the productivity workers must divide their product with the idle."

And they lived happily ever after. But the red hen's neighbors wondered why she never again baked bread.

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ANSWERS

1. Harp.
2. Well, maybe it makes more of a snap, since it's called a snapper.
3. Modesty panel, of course.
4. It may be made of plastic now, but it's still a tassel.
5. Cultivator.
6. It hurts your ears it needs adjusting, because it's supposed to be a comfort cable temple.
7. In haute-cuisine French, they're papillotes. In translation, frills. Gourmet magazine sometimes refers to them as leggings. Some of our staff call them panties, but they're not, the kind of people you'd want to associate with.
8. For a simple little thing, it has a lot of fancy names: if you said solidus, separatrix, virgule or oblique you're pretty fancy yourself. If you said diagonal or slant you're not as classy but just as correct. It is also called a scratch comma. The scratch part is obvious, but where's the comma?
9. Punt. Kick is okay, too.
10. Roof light. Betcha got it.
11. Plungers. If you didn't know it, don't feel too bad. Neither did a lot of people in the public-relations department of Western Electric.
12. Mirrored crystal ball. If you want to add a little glitter to your life, at New York's A.L. Stone Displays a 12-inch diameter ball runs around \$45, plus \$17.50 to make a turn. For really big living rooms, a 4-foot one costs \$800 to \$900. You get a lot of mirrors for your money: about 5000 on an 18-inch ball, more than 20,000 on a 36-inch ball.
13. Aglet.
14. Dredger.
15. If your bottle is imported from the Champagne district, it's a colffe. If it's domestic bubbly, a wire hood.
16. Tiffany says it's a wing-back. Rival Cartier, however, insists it's an airplane-back.
17. What you could never get all the paper off of were buttons.

18. Toss-ups.
19. The only thing we remember from the musical *The Most Happy Fella* is a line in which a waitress informed us that pocket lint is called gurr. "G-n-r-r-r," or some people call it smergles. We know some people who call it pumph, but they can't point to a source to back up their claim the way we can.
20. It's saguaro, pardner, and when you say it, smile.
21. It's a reference slide.
22. Piggins.
23. Stall bar.
24. When your kid has a runny nose, tell him to wipe his columella.
25. Bale rolls.
26. Brassard. Yes, that's what a brassard really is.
27. Splashboard.
28. Worm.
29. Macron. For the names of all those other vowel squiggles, you're on your own.
30. If the author of *In Cold Blood* owned one, Truman would have a capote.
31. Colophon.
32. Apron. The narrow end of your tie that doesn't show after you tie it isn't called anything.
33. Gutter.
34. Kiltie.
35. Soutache.
36. Grages.
37. Pipkin, not to be confused with piggins.
38. Bobeche, or bobache if you like a 'e' better than a 'e'.
39. If you said carter, you're being too general. There are many types of casters; there is only one dome of silicone.
40. Shelf reacher. Not very original, but there you are.
41. Tell your runny-nosed kid to wipe his philtrum, too.
42. Blowout.

THE ADVENTURES OF

© 1976

FAT JACK

AND HIS FRIENDS

HE'S A TRIP!

by THE INCREDIBLE ERIC-MAN
HE'S REALLY COOL!

NO IMITATAI!

A REAL LIFE PERSON!

A NATIVE OF CENTRALIA, WASH., ALSO OF EUREKA, CA., LONG VIEW, WASH., AND ASTORIA, OREGON FAME, FAT JACK CURRENTLY RESIDES IN THE SANTA CLARA COUNTY JAIL

THIS EPISODE

YOUR MOTHER SHOULD KNOW

ONE DAY AS FAT JACK LEAVES WORK AT THE PORNO SHOP....

MEMBER

1962
CHAMBER OF
COMMERCE

CLOSED ON
SUNDAY
SEE YOU IN
CHURCH

MOVIES - FILM
MAGAZINES - BOOKS
PHOTOS - NOVELS
S/M/AC/DC/ETC

PSSET -
HEY MISTER..

